THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
OFFICE IN KENT NEWS BUILDING
WM. B. USILTON FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.
SUBSCRIPTION: $1 *PER ANNUM*
strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 may be charged.
SIX MONTHS, 50 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 25 CENTS.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 54. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1894. No. 10.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

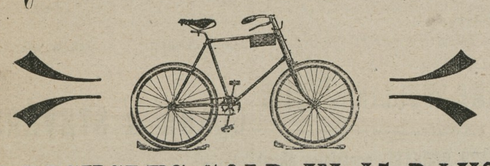
Terms of Transient Advertising:
One square, three insertions or less - - $1 00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - 25
Six lines Nonpareil, or space equivalent thereto constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c. executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY **Pure Animal Bone** FERTILIZERS, FOR **All Crops AND Permanent Grass.**
WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.
Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market.
WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT.
PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO.,
26 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE.

Bicycles! B__'s! B__'s!



17 BICYCLES SOLD IN 45 DAYS!
THIS SPEAKS FOR THE QUALITY!
Our Wheel Guaranteed and no Expense to Do It.
We Have Had No Trouble up to Date!

Stormer! Copper Rim, G. & J. Tire, weight 33 lbs., **Only $75**
GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR.
WAVERLY! G. & J. Tire, Weight 30 Pounds, Guaranteed for One Year, **ONLY $85**
Both of These Wheels are High Grade.

Second-hand Wheels for Sale:
1 RAMBLER, 1894, Copper Rim, Pneumatic Tire - $100.
1 RAMBLER, 1893, Black Rim, Pneumatic Tire, - - 75.
1 NEW RAPID, Pneumatic and Cushion Tire, - - 40.
1 COLUMBIA, Cushion Tire, - - - - 35.
1 VICTOR, Cushion and Pneumatic Tire, - - 25.
1 VICTOR, Solid Tire, - - - - - 25.
1 Lady's Wheel, PHYSICO, cost $125 new, - - 75.
Wheels Bought, Sold or Exchanged.

Sundries: Child's Seat, Lamps, Oil Cans, Cement, Rubber, Balls, Cyclometer, Bells, Lock and Chain, Sweater, Shoes, Cap.
When we can we will REPAIR wheels.
Agent for Automatic Swing. Best Yet, $10.00.
Call and see us, we can save you BIG MONEY!
CHARLES S. SMITH,
June 16, 1894. Chestertown, Maryland.

THE WHITE CLOTHING HOUSE!

WHITE is Symbolical of our system of doing business, that is our clean, fair and square principles, hence we decided to paint our front WHITE to harmonize with the establishment and samples of our inside workings. Hereafter we will be known as the WHITE FRONT. A few of the many bargains we are offering, to begin this week, is a recent invoice, bought for Spot Cash, that cannot be approached by our competitors who bought early in the season. You will say so when you see the goods. Note the quotations, look at the goods and judge for yourself.

Just Received, Bought for the Cash:

MEN'S SUITS THAT SOLD FOR $ 6.00 NOW GO FOR	-	$3.75
" " " " " 8.50 " " "	- -	5.25
" " " " " 10.50 " " "	$6.25 and	7.50
" " " " " 12.50 " " "	8.00 "	8.50
" " " " " 15.00 " " "	9.50 "	10.00

These are New, Fresh Goods, bought from manufacturers who now have winter goods on sale and were more anxious for cash than summer goods. Don't fail to see them.

WE ALSO HAVE A LINE OF CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' SUITS!

which we bought likewise and will be sold correspondingly low. Also, MEN'S ODD PANTS in large variety, 90c. and $1 a pair. Look at those hanging outside the White Front, prices marked on. MEN'S HALF-HOSE, 30c. dozen pairs, and at 60c. for a dozen the kind you pay 10c. a pair for generally.

Straw Hats and Neckwear in Abundance!

GOOD CHEVIOT SHIRTS 75 CENTS A PAIR!
GOOD LINEN SHIRTS 90 CENTS A PAIR!
GOOD UNDERSHIRTS 45 CENTS A PAIR!

Especially in these depressed times you cannot afford to neglect an examination of the bona fide offerings, and remember, no competitor who bought his clothing early in the season can approach these prices. Respectfully,
MOODY & LUSBY,
White Front Clothing House. *Chestertown, Md.*

Great Closing Out Sale!
—OF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF THE WELL KNOWN FIRM OF—
MESSICK & CO.,
Millington, Maryland.

$6,500 in FIRST-CLASS MERCHANDISE
TO BE SOLD IN THE NEXT 60 DAYS.

THIS IS A POSITIVE CLOSING OUT SALE and it will be to your advantage to come early to secure the Great Bargains now being offered. We are not trying to get rid of any old stock; our large business always enabled us to keep nothing but new stock, and these goods must be sold in SIXTY DAYS! Our stock consists of:

CLOTHING, LADIES' and GENTS' FURNISHINGS,
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOISERY, UNDERWEAR,
LACES, RIBBONS, TRIMMINGS, STATIONERY,
HATS and CAPS, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
GLASSWARE, CARPETS, MATTINGS, OILCLOTHS,
and everything usually kept in a first-class store. Fixtures for sale.

THIS IS NO FAKE SALE. EVERYTHING MUST BE SOLD!

MESSICK & CO., Millington, Md.
Originators of the Spot Cash System. W. N. DONOVAN, Manager.

In New Quarters!
HENRY PARR,
GALENA, MARYLAND.

WE have now removed to our NEW STORE in Odd Fellows' Hall, and have in stock a
—NEW LINE OF—
All Kinds of Harness
COLLARS, BRIDLES, WHIPS, SADDLES, ETC., AT LOW PRICES.
—I WILL ALSO KEEP—
HARDWARE,
including everything to be found in a first-class establishment.
Those in need of PAINTS, OILS, Etc., will find us prepared to accommodate them.
Call and examine my stock
HENRY PARR,
n4-tf. GALENA, MD.

Choice Family Groceries
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY and FANCY CHINA.
Sugar Cured Meats, Tobacco & Cigars

EVERYTHING in our Line.
WE offer at the "Lowest Cash" prices.
FROM our stock you can select Bargains.
SINCERELY we ask all to look.
IN our stock you can find the Best Goods.
MANY things that are in use every day.
PLEASING our customers is our desire.
EVER glad to price goods, even if you don't buy.
REMEMBER the place, opposite Stam's Hall.
SURELY it will pay you to come and see us.

Dry Goods, Notions,
MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

June 30th 1894.
FOR CASH ONLY!
—FOR THE—
NEXT THIRTY DAYS
we will sell
Androscoggin, 4-4, Bleached, at 7 3-4 Cents per yard.
Barker Mills, 4-4, Bleached, at 7 3-4 Cents per yard.
Fruit of the Loom, 4-4, Bleached, at 8 1-2 cents per yard.
Fine Unbleached Sheeting, 19 cts.
Choice Lot of Apron Ginghams, in Short Lengths, 5 to 6 1-4 cents per yard, former price, 8 and 10.
Splendid Value in a Chewing Tobacco, 25 and 40 Cents per pound.
CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR $3.75 per barrel.
R. F. PARKS,
CHESTERTOWN, MD

Summer Goods!
We are Not Selling Way Below Cost and Paying You to Buy!
BUT
WE DO CLAIM TO GIVE TO EVERY CUSTOMER
—VALUE RECEIVED.—
Our Dry Goods Stock!
we are selling very much lower than last season, and our line of
SUMMER UNDERWEAR!
can't be excelled, and we especially ask gentlemen to call and see our line of SUMMER SHIRTS. In our Large Line of
Shoes, Slippers and Straw Hats
we have many bargains.
MATTINGS AND OIL-CLOTHS!
are lower this season.
We sell the finest grade of TEA in town.
Call and see us.
WESTCOTT & DODD,
m5 Chestertown.

THE GRAIN MARKET!
I have been associated with
J. K. B. EMORY & CO.,
318 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.,
for a number of years, and we are in better position now than heretofore to offer farmers inducements to dispose of their Grain through us. Care, promptness and CASH SETTLEMENTS have increased our business. We handle Grain by vessel or railroad. Mr. Emory has been in this business forty years, and we can assure most careful attention to all consignments. All Grain settled for immediately upon delivery. Call on, or address
HIRAM M. BROWN,
March 24, 1894. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

BABY CARRIAGES!
New and Pretty! Just received by
P. T. McFEELY,
FURNITURE EMPORIUM,
a28-tf. opp. Voshell House.

BARGAINS in all kinds of SHOES will be sold at cost to close out entire stock.
W. F. ISMPEERS.

LIME! LIME!
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ARRANGED TO HANDLE ROBERT McCOY & CO.'S
Schuylkill Lime!
—Known as the—
NATHAN RAMBO LIME
and will guarantee to give the BEST LIME for the LEAST MONEY of any agent in the business.
May be shipped by rail or water.
DANIEL HILL & SON,
m26-4m. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

HO, FOR 1894!
HERE WE ARE AGAIN WITH AMMUNITION FOR ANOTHER BIG CAMPAIGN.
HYLAND FARM WAGON,
—AND CELEBRATED—
HYLAND FIELD ROLLER!
THE BEST ON EARTH.
WE HAVE THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE
—ASSORTMENT OF—
CHILLED PLOWS
and Plow Castings of all Kinds,
ever offered in the State, at prices CHEAPER than anywhere else in the county.
HARROWS, CULTIVATORS,
PLOW-TREES and HAMES
all sizes, single, double and three-horse trees.
—GENERAL—
Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
WE HAVE ACCEPTED THE AGENCY FOR THE
—CELEBRATED—
Page Woven Wire Fence
a sample of which may be seen at our factory.
Thanking the public for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same,
I am yours respectfully,
W. A. HYLAND,
m10-tf. GALENA, MARYLAND.

—THE—
GEM JEWELRY STORE
D. T. WILLIAMSON, Manager,
CROSS STREET, - CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Special attention given to
Fine Watch Repairing!
My skill in accurately Repairing Fine and Complicated Watches, Chronographs, etc., is well-known. All work warranted.
Our Optical Department is Complete.
Eyes examined and Spectacles fitted on Scientific Principles. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Respectfully,
D. T. WILLIAMSON,
a7-tf. MANAGER.

CHAS. A. ROUSH.
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry,
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Solid Silver and Plated Ware,
38 West Lexington St., near Liberty.
Complete Department for REPAIRING.
DIAMOND WORK TO ORDER.

STEAM BOILERS
—AND—
PROCESS KETTLES
FOR CANNING HOUSES.
JOHN T. COLEMAN
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
No. 321 to 327 North Holliday Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Feb. 27, 1894.

Swiss Laundry!
J. S. VANDEGRIFT, Agent.
Collars, two for 5 cents, and other work proportionately low. All work guaranteed.
Call on J. S. VANDEGRIFT.
j27-6m. Cross Street, Chestertown, Md.

A VALUABLE OFFER! WE WILL ESTABLISH A BRANCH of our Newspaper Subscription Agency in your town soon, and would like to secure some reliable young man to take charge of the business. Address,
GRUMIAUX'S MAMMOTH AGENCY,
m19-tf. General Office, Le Roy, N.

Great Improvement Sale.

We've outgrown our already mammoth establishment; our rapidly growing business demands more room. An army of workmen have invaded the old Hennegan-Bates corner which is soon to become a part of Oehm's Acme Hall, making us the largest House south of New York and twice the size of any in Baltimore. But these operations do not interfere with business—they only lower prices.

Big Values.

Thousands of Men's Suits in all popular material, which show a saving of $3 to $10 a suit. Improvement sale prices, $6.50, $7, $8.50, $10, $12.

Boys' mothers will be intensely interested in the economy shown in our Boy's Department. $2.50, $3.50 and $5 will buy splendid suits, worth $4 to $7.

Men's Straw Hats in abundance, all shapes, all sizes. 98 cts. buys a regular $1.50 Yacht Hat.

Our Furnishing Department is alive with splendid offers in bright, new and stylish creations that men appreciate. Fine Dress Shirts, Linen Bosom 50 cents.

Oehm's Acme Hall,
Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers. **Baltimore and Charles Sts.**
Write for Samples, &c.

Refrigerators!
—AT—
P. T. McFEELY'S Furniture Store,
SOLE AGENT FOR THE
Belding's New Perfection.
The following letter will speak for itself:
CHICAGO, ILL., March 14, 1893.
BELDING MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
Gentlemen:—we have carefully tested and examined the sample refrigerators submitted to us, including yours and those of other makes, and I have no doubt you will be willing to hear that we find the Belding "New Perfection" the most satisfactory in refrigerating qualities and general finish, and have decided to use them exclusively in our restaurants at the World's Fair Buildings. You may arrange to ship us at once 40 of the No. 17, large grocers' refrigerators. Would ask that your representative call at once to arrange details for the delivery in the various buildings.
Yours truly,
WELLINGTON CATERING CO.
Now is the Time TO PAINT!
LOOK AT OUR COLORS!!
We have a full line of the BEST OILS and PAINTS at Lowest Prices.
P. T. McFEELY,
FURNITURE AND PAINT STORE,
a28-tf. opp. Voshell House.

JOHN B. HURTT & CO.,
—WHOLESALE—
Drugs, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
PUTTY, BRUSHES, &c.
WE HANDLE ONLY PURE GOODS!
322 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.,
(Between Camden and Conway.)
ESTABLISHED IN 1870.
—DEPOT FOR—
"INDIAN TAR BALSAM,"
The Greatest Cough Medicine on Earth!
NO CURE, NO PAY!
The Quick Cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness and all Throat and Lung Affections.
Send for circulars. Particular attention paid to MAIL ORDERS. n19-tf.

DRESS GINGHAMS, PONGEES, PERCALES and LIGHT PRINTS, New Assortment.
m19. J. H. SIMPERS.

WEST INDIA SPICED VINEGAR
For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

A PEAR CIDER DREAM.

I thought the matter over,
I pondered it very well,
And come to the conculsion now
I'll start the "P. C." yell.

Now, I will start this thing I will,
I'll start it in Fairlee,
And I will sell to all who want
A drink of old "P. C."

I'll make that moral center
To congregate with roughs
Yes, and coin lots of money
By selling old "P. C."

I'll sell it, yes, I'll sell it!
And with a LICENSE too
If I don't do it, some one will
So I will make a pull.

I started, yes, I started,
I'm turning things upside down,
I'm making money after all
By selling the old "P. C."

I'll make the sleepy wakeful
And make them scratch their heads
I'll win the "moral center,"
And make the wicked, indeed.

I said I paid a license,
I pay to "Uncle Sam,"
Kent County is so good to me,
I sell and sell it free.

I give away the "Red Eye,"
And sell the old "P. C."
I hope Kent county never will
Charge me a license fee.

I'll pay to "Uncle Sam"
His little minor fee,
And laugh at Local Optionists,
And sell the old "P. C."

I'll vote for Local Option,
I'll vote it every time,
And then I'll sell the old "P. C."
And stop me if you dare.

I hope the Local Option law
Will never be repealed,
I hope Kent county never will
Charge me a License fee.

I hope the Local Option law
Will never be repealed.
And all the officers of Kent
Will drink the old "P. C."

And then this law, IF I VIOLATE
They will let me go
For by them drinking old "P. C."
I'll sell the more you know.

Now, just such preachers as "Fair Play"
They are the ones for me,
For if I want some pleading done
He'll write a little on "Why Not."

My, my! times are lively now,
In "Moral Fairlee Town,"
I'm turning things upside down,
In former, quiet, Fairlee Town.

I sell, barrel after barrel,
Of the Alcoholic old "P. C,"
And the way they dance and prance,
Makes this moral center quake.

I'm not to blame. I'll sell it,
For it is in demand,
They drink it for 'tis very cheap,
This old "P. C." I sell.

I give away "Old Rye"
A little now and then,
And the way I am respected
Is satisfactory.

I could not sleep that night
For seeing Pear Cider,
But in the morning when I woke
I rose and found 'twas but a dream.

DREAMER.

A LANDMARK.

In traveling through the country, one becomes accustomed to certain landmarks that recall to him familiar scenes in the locality he may be in. This term is often applied to mountains, streams or various other objects. It is also often applied to business houses that have been of long standing. Such is the house of J. K. B. Emory, which was established in 1850, at Baltimore, Md. Mr. Emory being a Marylander by birth, was raised on what is known as the Eastern Shore, locating at Baltimore 43 years ago, and founded the business which he still continues to push with the vigor of a beginner. While the business was modest in the beginning, it has by steady growth become one of large dimensions, representing the steamboat lines plying between the Eastern Shore and the city, and the sale of grain and other products carried by them, his facilities for this purpose being ample, having a large warehouse with water front for steamers to land their freight. Mr. Emory is also doing a large wholesale business in hay arriving by rail from the West. The trade is not only extensive in the city, but extends to adjacent points, calling for increased receipts, which solicit the shippers of the country to forward, guaranteeing them the full market price for whatever may be received, especially the higher grades.

The above is taken from the *Hay Trade Journal* of New York, showing that this firm is becoming well-known abroad as well as at home. Mr. H. M. Brown, whose office is on Court street, Chestertown, has represented Messrs. Emory & Co., in the grain business for a number of years and by care, promptness and cash settlements, has increased their business from year to year and expects to do a larger trade this season in consignments and purchases of grain than ever before. The shipments have been largely by vessels in the past, but in the future they will ship by railroad where more convenient for delivery.

Mr. Brown was associated several years with the largest exporting grain firm of Baltimore which gave him valuable experience in the grain business and the necessary education in judging and grading wheat and corn according to its market value. He has gradually established a large trade in consignments of grain from this neighborhood, and now handles the grain of many of the largest land-owners and grain growers of Kent county.

IN FRUIT CANNING TIME.

The Boiling Masses May be Put Right Into Glass With Care.

It may be news to some young housewife that boiling fruit may be poured into a jar without the slightest danger to the glass if only it be set on a folded cloth which has been wet with cold water, says Harper's Bazar.

The old custom of using a silver spoon as a conductor for the heat prevails in many households still, but the wet cloth is simpler. The filling of jars may be greatly expedited by the use of a grocer's funnel, and a small milk dipper is the best thing for ladling out the hot fruit or syrup. The use of such little conveniences renders canning much less fatiguing, and, indeed, it is a process not without interest where success usually results.

The best and easiest way to cover jellies is to pour melted paraffine over them when they are quite cold. This hardens at once, when a piece of brown paper may be tied over the glass to keep out the dust.

The cake of paraffine may be easily lifted off when the jelly is used, and if washed and put away, can be melted over again to serve the same purpose another year.

Paraffine is a clear wax which is absolutely tasteless, and this method of treating jellies has been tried many times by the writer, who recommends it unhesitatingly.

Its use was first suggested by a chemist who once saw his wife laboriously cutting little rounds of white paper and dipping them in brandy for the tops of her jellies. One trial was sufficient to prove its value as a time-saver, and she did not hesitate to publish her discovery for the benefit of others.

Eels Stopped the Mill.

A story comes from Pratt county which might be taken with a few grains of allowance if it were not for the fact that C. O. Knowles, of this city, vouches for its truthfulness.

Mr. Knowles owns a mill at Saratoga, known as the Saratoga Roller Mills. It is operated by water power. A short time ago the mill hands found the mill gradually "slowing down" until it finally stopped. All efforts to start it proved of avail. The machinery was overhauled, but nothing was found to retard the machinery until some one entered the compartment where the waterwheel was situated. Several dark objects were twisted around the shaft of the wheel, which turned out to be the mangled remains of four enormous eels, which had effectually stopped the entire machinery.

THE WHY?

The KENT NEWS, which I have the pleasure of reading quite often fell into my hands some time since, containing an article by "Fair Play," headed "Why Not."

Now I propose to give him and other readers of the KENT NEWS a few reasons, why that snug little vessel Sassafras should not be turned into a drinking saloon, in its most dignified sense, or a grog shop of lower grade. But before doing so I wish to state most decidedly—I am not a "radical, rampant preacher" I am not a "temperance reformer," and I am not "an Old Maid;" but I am one who believes there can be no better maxim than 'the greatest good to the greatest number." Now, if Cecil county has her own drinking shops licensed by the laws; why should the man who desires the article not walk boldly in, and purchase what he wants, and what his conscience approves; and not care for the "inquisitive gaze of a few fanatics."

Why should the Sassafras be turned into a drinking saloon because of the timidity of such men.

The answer may come—oh, the gentleman is addressing a lady and he would not like her to know how often he frequents such places. Ah, just so. But why did you class the old maids as objectors and not the broken hearted wives?

The old maid, the happy *happy* old maids, compared with such wives. The old maids who might have been wives had they not the courage to say *no*, when they knew what would be their lot. The time has come, when woman can take her stand and say I prefer to be an old maid, to having a drunken husband with all the sorrow and the degradation that must follow. She says, I can support myself but I don't intend to support a drinking man. Just look, Mr. Fair Play at the men who have drank down glasses by glasses, whole farms—and who have not the ability to support one woman, and then you have at least one reason *why not*.

Then turn and cast your eye over that noble army of old maids, who are supporting—or helping to do so the children of drunken men, and there you have the second reason *why not*.

Then look at the diabolical objects themselves; a drunken man, in any stage of intemperance from the nice young man, who is just a little tipsy to the man who is being taken into Keely Institute and you have alluded to the "Pillars of the Church" in Kent county, who keep the letter of the law itself. May you not be a little mistaken?

You know it is better to err on the side of mercy, but even grant that those worthy gentlemen have that weakness—that is another reason *why not*.

Kent county has Local Option Laws, and those very gentlemen have voted the sale of liquor out of their county; would you Mr. Fair Play throw a stone in your brother's way, which may cause him to fall. Try and help him if he is weak—church members are only men of like passions with yourself, and they are striving and fighting against the sin which besets them. And now, I should like to ask a question, when are men going to be men, true and noble.

The liquor question is one of the great questions of the day, and man has it in his power to do something towards eradicating that evil. Local Option law would do it—if it existed over the whole world, but that will likely never be.

Why not then try the laws which have benefited other nations?

Sweden has good liquor laws why cannot we have them? S. D. J.

UP IN THE CLOUDS.

A Russian Refugee Has a House Elevated 12,000 Feet.

The wilds of California are filled with all sorts of strange habitations occupied by strange people. Some of the people have good reasons for living the lives of hermits, and some are, most likely, a little insane. There is one man, though, who is not insane, yet has about as strange a home in as lonesome a locality as ever a man occupied. His name is Peter Stiffel, and he lives far up toward the peak of Mount Whitney, where for six months of the year it could not be reached by another human being, without the aid of wings, and during the other six months it is a matter of toil and hardship to reach his abode. Just exactly what Stiffel's story is cannot be ascertained, but, according to the San Francisco *Call*, he is a Russian nobleman by birth, who, in an unfortunate moment several years ago, said something that offended the Czar. Having too much sense to stay at home and stand trial, knowing that he would have no show to escape Siberia, he fled at once, taking as much money with him as he could carry.

He had difficulty in getting out of Russia, but after many adventures reached this country. His escape was due to the fact that he went across Siberia instead of going east. At Viadjvostock he took a ship for Alaska, but did not feel safe there, as he was too near the emissaries of his Russian tyrant master. Stiffel tried many places to make his home, but somehow did not feel safe until he found his present abode. He did not want to live in big cities, because in such locations there was no more pleasure in life for him as long as his country is in its present condition. He knows he is perfectly safe from arrest in America, but the Czar has other ways of getting revenge. The most important object to Stiffel was to conceal his identity, and he went to work in the lumber mills in the mountains, but there was recognized by a man who had also escaped from Russia. The man was a convict, however, and Stiffel would have nothing to do with him. After his identity was known, Stiffel was surprised to find that his fellow-workmen sympathized with him, and kindly offered to kill any one from Russia who molested him. Nevertheless, he concluded to bury himself from the world, and, buying a couple of burros, he started out.

The spot he selected for his cabin is about 12,000 feet above sea level, and since he has been living there only five people have called on him. The house is built of heavy logs and placed up against a group of enormous granite bowlders. The roof slopes toward the front door, so that the snow will slide off without endangering the structure. The interior consists of three rooms, the middle one containing an enormous fire place, a woodpile and a table. The other rooms are, with the exception of a large number of books, as bare of furniture as it is possible to imagine a human habitation. It is here that Stiffel spends his time. Twice a year he goes to Visalia to mail letters and get supplies and see that his money is all right. In summer he wandered over the mountains after game but in winter he is snowed in most of the time.

One year's snow covered his house to such a depth that he could not get out, and the only way he got air was through the chimney. By looking up he could see walls of snow on both sides, where the heat from the fire had melted a passageway. For fourteen weeks he only saw the patch of sky over the chimney and the walls of his rooms. Fortunately, he had plenty of firewood and provisions, or he would have starved to death. But in this place Stiffel seems contented to live and die in what he calls freedom. That he belongs to the upper class of Russians there can be no doubt, as he is well educated and refined.

What is wetter than a girl with a *waterfall* on her head, a little *lake* on her cheek, a *cataract* on her eye, a *creek* in her back, forty *springs* in her skirt, and *high-tied* shoes?—A girl with a notion (ocean) in her head.

Why do the policemen of Toronto wear *red* suspenders?"—To hold up their trousers

What is it that is black and white and red (read) all over?—THE KENT NEWS.

Letter No. 2.

A PARADISE FOR LAZY MEN.

MESSRS. EDITORS KENT NEWS:

The island of Key West has been settled for sixty-eight years; every tropical and semi-tropical tree and shrub known to man has but to be planted to grow, and the city is bare, hot and verduous. The white houses, without a vine or clinging flower, the dazzling streets, without a tree and with few sidewalks — dusty and glaring wherever you look—is enough to make you wish for a hurricane to stir the city's blood. Yet, to the student of sociology, the explanation is plain. The population is to blame, and the climate makes the population.

This key is settled by Cubans, Negros, Conchs and Americans. Placing the population at 20,000, the proportions are about seven, six, five and two. These proportions live in an agreeable state of contempt and discord. The Cubans hate Conks (natives of Bahamas so called by everybody except themselves), the Conchs cordially detest the Cubans, "and both unite in despising the niggars." The little band of Americans and English are generally employed in scheming to get away from the island. There is Conch Town, Nigger Town and Cuban Village, with very ill-defined limits, however, each has its own occupation, amusements and turmoil. The Cubans are usually employed in the cigar factories, which number over 100, and which turn out over a million cigars a week. The men are undersize, weak and effeminate, and given to gambling, cock-fighting and filibustering. The women are passably good looking, given to obesity, high heels, lace shawls, face powder and musk. Men and women smoke incessantly and chatter continuously. They crowd together, and subsist on oil, coffee, pork and bananas. The Conchs are big, hardy, and phenominally ignorant. They have the cockney sticking out all over them, and drop the "h" where needed, and clap it on where not needed, talk of "veeds," "vimen," "winegar," and live on fish and hominy. The Conchs are spongers, fishers and wreckers. The colored folks drive the drays and hacks, act as porters and stewards and do the bulk of the heavy sitting around. Everybody takes a turn at the latter work, however, and the whole community offers the historian the most striking example of people born tired.

It is an edifying spectacle to the northern eyes to see a native of Key West going on an errand, or doing a piece of work. Usually he moves like a snail. If you are not particular, you can live on seventy-five cents a week. A stick of sugar cane costs only three cents, bananas and oranges can be hooked from the auctioneers, hominy is cheap, and a string of fish can be caught from any wharf. For shelter there is little need, save to keep off the rain, and it needs not a house to do that. What a country for the tramp! What a climate for the poor! The town is abundantly supplied with saloons, notwithstanding the very heavy license, which leaves the taxes on real estate about one mill on the dollar, and on a one-third valuation at that. It does not protect the tax-payers from gambling houses, however. Shops of every description abound, mostly small, with $17 to $10 stocks, and which draw their supplies chiefly from the auctioneers at auctions—a great feature in Key West. The auctions are held daily at 10 A. M. Everything is sold—horses, mules, wagons and real estate. Wonderful bargains can be had at times—oranges 50 cents a hundred, bananas 10 cents a bunch, and so forth, and so on. The merchants of New York, in the fall and winter, unload their summer stock of dry goods and clothing upon this market, and prices are very reasonable.

In keeping with the prevailing lack of enterprise the accomodations of visitors are meagre. A few private boarding houses and two hotels is all they can boast of. Pick up any traveler's guide, tourist's handbook, or railroad advertisement, and search for Key West, and you will search in vain. With a larger population than any other city in Florida, and greater probabilities for being made a pleasure resort and sanitarium than any city in the Union, it remains an unknown land. There are signs, however of an awakening. The city has lately been lighted with electricity, and there is even talk of having an electric railway and mail carriers. At present there is a semi-weekly mail service by steamers, connecting at Tampa with the railroad. The service is of the most exasperating description. Supposed to arrive on Tuesdays and Fridays each week, at 5 P. M., the mails are frequently ten hours late, and sometimes an entire day behind. Even then the bag of newspaper, or the registered mail pouch may have been forgotten. Such a state of affairs in any other city of 20,000 inhabitants—even a Dakota village of 1,500—would result in a mutiny or a petition to Congress, but here it is taken with lazy indifference.

With the advent of northern capital and enterprise, this key might be converted into a famous resort. The people here will never bestir themselves, they must be boosted into fame. The place needs several first-class hotels, a road around the island, sidewalks and plenty of trees. I have already spoken of the fishing, it cannot be surpassed, the waters abound with gunts, snappers, king fish, sturgeon and sharks. The boating is superb. Bathing can be indulged in every month of the year. Despite the pigish manner of living and the entire absence of any system of sewerage, the general health is excellent. There is considerable talk of yellow fever every summer, but as a matter of fact, there has not been a death from that cause for several years. But still there is always a dread of the disease appearing in our midst.

O. M. MATTHEWS,
Key West, Florida.

A ROMANCE OF THE WAR.

How General Helm's Widow Became a Postmistress in Kentucky.

In June, 1861, Major James Longstreet tendered his resignation to Abraham Lincoln, having fought his way up to major in the "regulars" for gallantry in the Indian wars and the Mexican wars. Just as Longstreet's letter came Abraham Lincoln met Lieutenant Helm, of Kentucky, in the War Department, and, informing him of Longstreet's action, inquired how he would like the vacancy. Helm evaded the inquiry, soon went to Kentucky, raised a regiment and was colonel under Jeff Davis. Helm was related to Lincoln by marriage.

Over two years have passed, and Major, or now General Longstreet, is at Chickamauga with his Ironsides corps. General Bragg wanted to retreat, but General Longstreet persisted in finishing, and the entire Union forces are swept away by Longstreet's irresistible charge until he strikes "Pap" Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga." Here Longstreet and Thomas, the two bulldogs of the armies, yet old friends as cadets at West Point, grapple in a death struggle. George H. Thomas holds the ground. Longstreet asks for another brigade, and Lieutenant, now General Helm, is sent him. They ride side by side in the charge, Helm telling Longstreet of Lincoln's offer in 1861 to make him major as his successor in the old army.

A cannon ball comes along and Helm is a corpse. Eighteen hundred and seventy-six has now come. General Helm's widow lives in Kentucky in necessitous circumstances, and children of the dead Confederate clamor for help. Helm's widow writes a touching appeal to Robert T. Lincoln, and he sees President Hayes in her behalf, who appoints the needy woman to a postmistresship in a Kentucky town. Mrs. Helm in 1876 accepted at the hands of Robert T. Lincoln what Lieutenant Helm refused at the hands of Abraham Lincoln in 1861.

What kind of a bridge crosses a man's mind when he can't live peaceably with his wife?—Can-i-le(a)ve'r.

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